











POSTMASTER Please send notice on Form 3579 to Western Publishing Company, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. THE FLINTSTONES, No. 59, July, 1970, Published bi-monthly by Western Publishing Company, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. Second-class postage paid at Poughkeepsie, New York Subscription price in the U.S.A. \$1.00 per year; foreign subscriptions \$1.55 per year; Canadian subscriptions \$1.30 per year. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Copyright @ 1970, 1984, 1963, by Hanna-Barbera Productions, Inc.

GOLD KEY & DESIGN is a trademark of Western Publishing Company, Inc.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us six weeks in advance of the next issue data. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

This Periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.





TRADEMARK OF SCREEN GEMS, INC. Western Publishing Company, Inc. authorized user.

















































WILMA ISN'T THE ONLY MOTHER WHO HATES TO HEAR HER BABY CRY...



MOMMA UNDERSTANDS LIKE MOMMAS ALWAYS DO...





















































Hanna-Barbera

FLINTSTONES THE MOONILI



















































































Reader's Page DOODLES

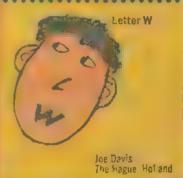
Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

@ 1970, WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.





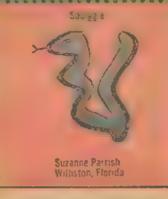




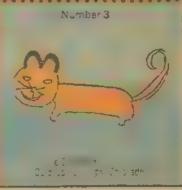












Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper. No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually. Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO: GOLD KEY COM CS CLUB WESTERN PUBLISHING CO. NORTH ROAD POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601





Riddle: What kind of roll is everyone glad to see, but no one can eat?
Answer: A payroll.

Chris Barker-Danville, Virginia

Mother: I never told lies when I was your age.

Sue: How old were you when you started?

Melanie Lasseigne—Galliano, Louisiana

Riddle: What is the hardest thing about learning to ride a bicycle?

Answer: The pavement.

Iris Montalvo-New York New York

Riddle: What did one knight say to the other? Answer: Let's call it a day.

Bradley Locke—North Attleboro, Massachusetts

Jeff: How did you enjoy riding your horse?

Brad: 1 didn't think something that eats hay could be so hard.

Mark Jugis-Charlotte, North Carolina

Dad: Why are you crying? Junior: I cleaned the bird cage and the canary disappeared.

Dad: How did you clean it? Junior: With a vacuum cleaner,

Tommy Lambert-Monroe, Louisvana

Trustle: What's round on each end and high in

... ..wer: The State of Ohio.

Lori Shoum—Defrance Ohio

Riddle: What do you take when it rains? Answer: Shelter.

Jay Bertman-Bassett, Virginia

Customer: I would like a bowl of turtle soup in a hurry, please.

Waitress: I'm sorry, but you know how slow turtles are.

Myra Adams-Yazoo City, Mississippi

Riddle: What did one apple say to the other apple?

Answer: Don't get saucy.

Stephen W. G. Kibsey-Seven Islands, Quebec, Canada

Phil: Have a policeman cookie. Bill: A policeman cookie? Phil: Yes, a copcake.

Eric Vanek-Sloux City, Jowa

Teacher: Jennie, what is a synonym?

Jenny: It's what Mother puts in her apple pie.

Jeff Logian—Newhall, Galifornia

Riddle: What do you gain when you stand up? Answer: Height.

Laura E. Smith-Tifton, Georgia

Riddle: What is a kitten after it's four days old?

Answer: Five days old.

Patience Payne-Watertown, New York

Movie Usher: How far down do you want to sit, sir?

Patron: All the way — I'm very tired,

Denise Jobe-Choctaw, Ok shoma

Len: If you met a green monster, what would you do?

Ben: I'd leave him alone and let him ripert.

Date Harvey—Sintaluta, Saskatchewan, Canada

Mr. Jones: Are you and your twin sister the oldest in the family?

Sally: Oh no. Mom and Dad are much older. Leanne Yojo-Halerwa, Hawair

Steve: I've been seeing spots before my eyes. Bruce: Did you see a doctor?
Steve: No. just spots.

Alan Howard-Decatur, Ithicis

Riddle: What is the definition of a toothpick? Answer: A chip off the old block

Marie Lamoert-Chicago, Illino's

Riddle: Why does the rain pour down in sheets?

Answer: To cover the river bed.

Clifford Thompson—Remone, California

Riddle: Why is a snake smart?
Answer: Because you can't pull his leg.
Peter Emshe—Ottawa Ontario Can '-

@ 1970 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY INC.

nd each trawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper. No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually. Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO: GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB WESTERN PUBLISHING CO. NORTH ROAD POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601

Harra-Barbera PERRY GAMAITE

COUNTER-FIT-THROW





















































Augle's Daddy was standing on the porch as he looked over his large lawn. His back began to ache just thinking of all the work.

"My lawn is in sad shape," sighed Doggie Daddy, "The weeds have taken over. I'll have to dig up the whole as a and start over. And if there's one thing I don't dig, it's digging!" he shorted in disgust.

Doggie Daddy walked into the house to put on his work clothes, thinking he'd at least

have Augie to help him with the job.

But Augie came dashing down the stairs in something far different from work clothes. He was wearing his baseball uniform.

"So long, Precious Pop," yelled Augie. "I have to get to baseball practice, I'm late already."

"Wait a minute!" yelled his Daddy. But it was too late... Augie had already gone.

"Bah! I realize baseball and recreation are good for a growing boy. But digging up the lawn would give him exercise and be good for growing grass. I guess I'll just have to do it myself," grumbled Doggie Daddy.

A half hour later, Augie's Daddy was busy toiling in the hot sun, digging up weeds, when Augie came sadly into the yard. He was fol-

lowed by his baseball buddies.

"What's the matter, saddest of all sons?"

asked Augie's Doggie Daddy.

"Our team has been practicing on a vacant int to get ready for a championship game. And now the man who owns the lot says we can't play there anymore," moaned Augie.

"That's too bad," agreed his Daddy, "but now you can stay home and help me get this lawn into good snape for replanting."

"Dad of Dads, how can you think of the lawn at a time like this?" walled Augie.

"You don't understand, sir," Billy Beagle spoke up. "We invested all kinds of money in new equipment... bats, balls, uniforms, and these spiked shoes for the big game. Now we will surely lose because we don't have anywhere to practice," he sighed.

Doggie Daddy took a long look at Billy's shoes and noticed that al. the other boys

were wearing the same kind.

"Fellows, you can practice right here in my yard. I'll even umpire for yout" offered Doggie Daddy with a generous smile.

"Hooray for Precious Pop," cried Augie.

And so, for the next few days the whole team practiced in Augie's yard. They ran around bases. They slid into home plate. They jumped up and down in the outfleid to catch flies. And each time the boys' shoes dug into the dirt, a little more earth was loosened and a few more weeds came out of the ground—not to speak of grass.

That weekend, Doggie Daddy went to the big game. Of course, Augie's team won!

On the way home from the game, Augie patted his dad on the back. "Thank you, dear Daddy, for letting our team use your lawn to practice on. You were very generous to postpone all your garden work just for us!"

"Thanks for the compliment, grateful son," replied Doggie Daddy. "But you boys actually

did me the favor!"

They had arrived home, and Augle noticed for the first time that the lawn looked as though it were all dug up.

"You boys and your spiked shoes did that," explained Doggle Daddy. "All I had to do was rake up the loosened weeds and grass. And now it's all ready for replanting, sharp-footed son of mine," his Daddy said.







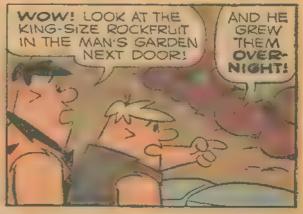






















































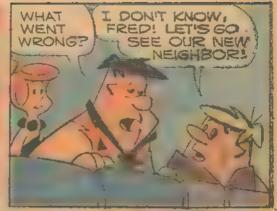


































YOUR



DISTO BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

AS A CHEMIST



A fascinating limitless future awalts you if you choose to be a chemist. The world and everything in it, including the earth, itself, is of interest to these men of science. Chemists usually work in laboratories, experimenting and testing to determine the physical properties of natural substances. They also test reactions of substances to each other, all in an attempt to improve our world products. To be a chemist, you must be interested in physics and chemistry and be able to solve complex algebra equations. You must also be a careful and painstaking worker in order to perform exacting chemical operations in the laboratory and to devise detailed methods for new experiments. Being able to sense fine differences in colors and odors is also very important. To obtain a bachelor's degree in chemistry, a full-time four-year college course is required. There are many branches of chemistry, including: organic chemists, who deal with living matter, such as wood; Inorganic chemists, who deal with minerals, metals, etc.; analytical chemists, who make precise measurements of the quality and quantity of chemical elements; biochemists who study the chemical actions occurring in plants and animals. Within these branches, there are many subdivisions, such as teaching, developing new products, industrial use of chemical products, controlling material and production, etc. The graduate chemist can follow many paths with starting salaries of about \$7000 a year.

AS AN AIRLINE STEWARDESS



You will find the whole world at your feet if you choose to be an afriine stewardess! A life filled with excitement, world travel, and interesting adventures will be yours! An airline stewardess must be a high school graduate, at least nineteen and one-half years old, and five feet and two inches to five feet and ten inches tall. She must enroll in the airline's training course for six weeks, during which time she will be taught her duties, including how to maintain good relationships with passengers and what to do in emergencies. Her first flights will be supervised by experienced head stewardesses. The stewardess boards the plane about fortyfive minutes before take-off and makes sure that the cabin and galley are in order. She must supervise the food and beverage storage. When the passengers board the plane, she greets them, directs them to their seats, and checks the passenger list. She helps the passengers with their coats and hats and makes certain that all seat belts are fastened. She demonstrate strates the use of oxygen masks, in case of an emergency. During the flight, the stewardess serves food and beverages and generally sees to the welfare of the passengers. Should a passenger become ill, she can help with minor care and medication. At the end of the flight, she must file a flight report. The duties of a stewardess are strenuous, but it is ideal work for those who love to travel. Salaries start at about \$420 a month, with excellent opportunity for advancement.



Red Ball Jets The anything-at-all-you-couldever-ever-want-to-do shoes.

Climbing

creeping jumping leaping sitting talking hanging banging anything-at-all shoes. They're coloring shoes too. Why don't you color in the rest of the picture. Look for the Red Ball, by Ball-Band, Mishawaka, Indiana

